SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1900.

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THE CHARTER AND SCHOOLS.

N the course of their seeking for expert information on various city government subjects, gestions from various sources. It is imporinto desirable to be secured, under the law, for

at number of children.

The greatest facilities for extending building edations to meet new needs.

ch a system of sure compensation as will scure and keep the best tenchers.

clute simplicity and a direct responsibility s the control of school affairs.

An economy which does not mean niggardliness

Absolute freedom of the schools from politics. These aren't many things to demand. They seen everything to the good of the system.

BAD TEMPER AT OCEAN GROVE.

HERE is more than a little childishness to the threat that if Sunday trains are allowed to stop at Ocean Grove the preachers will close their services and go away. The "Iwon't-play-in-your-yard" idea is poorly adapted to the service of the Church in a rationally liberal age like this.

Of course, there would be a material loss to botel men and boarding-house-keepers if the camp-meetings at the Grove were to be abandoned. But this loss would be temporary. The good beaches about the Asbury vicinity would not long be suffered to go begging for Summer uses. The most grievous and lasting damage would be done the churchly bodies which allowed themselves to be so affected by unbecoming spite and vain en to the movement of the times.

could welcome Sunday trains as afforda means of bringing flocks of people who canast conveniently gather on weekdays.

A SPITE FENCE, MR. BRYAN.

NGE more the spite fence looms in the news of the day. It makes an interesting topic always, because it deals with that entnently and "- fortunately human impulse the imp to retaliation.

there's a spite fence possibility which it is tly to be feared, will not be realized. It perto the matter of a certain great injury once able constituents undergo a slow combustion. se repetition of that injury.

between yourself and the mischievous issue of free eliver. That issue has disappointed you of your dearest ar bition. It menaces you again. You owe it a ten.fc grudge which a good, high fence will pay. Let's see you get at the building and notice how quickly the strong hands of a willing Democracy will aid you.

THE IMPATIENT WOODRUFF.

HERE is justification for the anxiety of Woodruff. With Philadelphia scarce ten days away, there is no reason in boss polities why the waistcoated aspirant to a second place should not receive, for his private convenience, at least, a quieting m as to whether he is to be or not to be.

It is not necessary that all the world should know at once. The feelings of "our Tim" might be relieved and nobody else be a whisper the

Please tell him, Mr. Platt. There can be no good reason for maintaining the monumental silence upon which not even a pretense is made of resting a smiling patience. No reason, that is, Mr. Platt, unless you are not so sure as you hoped to be of how the old machine is going to run. And if that is true you won't own it, will you?

The dividends on ice stock are liberal. But after all, Mr. Mayor, there are times when dividends are

than trying to run the mill with water that of is the endeavor to get rich quick on the horses

se not who does the Chinese laundry so she can wring the wealth of the Celectials

dimbe don't forget that at to mount even faster.

TALMAGE'S SATURDAY SERMON. HERE'S A CHANCE TO LAUGH AT THE FUNNY HALF. .

EVERY-DAY HEROES AND HEROINES.

will come and thrust his thumb through the work to

build a wall and know there will be no one to say

dim and your back sches and your heart faints, and

sewing machine! Heroes of the attic: Heroes of the

plainingly endured domestic injustices. There are mer

Society to-day is strewn with the wrecks of mer who under the northeast storm of domestic infelicit

IN RUBRIC.

OPED an antique missal clasped with gold.

Limned thereupon-designs minutely scrolled;

One word in rubric-Love. This, and no

marked among black-letter lines a score,

Of hair had fliched the first soft lights of

And on an oft-thumbed page did I behold

So deeply did it on my heart take hold.

And over it she brooded lingeringly;

Could she but ope the missal of my soul,

And turn each page, in rubric thereupon,

That word, and that word only, would she T

O INGING mountains are those which are known

phenomenon is due to the presence of a particular sand which is found in many parts of the world. The

musical sound is believed to be due to the rubbing together of millions of grains of this perfectly clear

sand, which have no irregularities or roughness, and

A famous example of a singing mountain is that of the Gebel-Nakus or "Mountain of the Bell," near the

Red Sea. Its notes vary from those of a deep, mellow

church bell to those of an Acolian barp. A similar

no adherent matter attached to them.

to give out musical sounds when trodden by

man or when played upon by the wind. This

-Clinton Scollard.

dawn.

The puckered parchment cover fretted o'er

With curious figures some skilled hand

but for the grace of God.



REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE. have been driven on the rocks. There are tens of thousands of drunkards to day, made such by their

AM now to enroll before you a scroll of heroes wives. That is not postry; that is prose. that the world has never acknowledged-those But the wrong is generally in the opposite direction who faced no guns, blew no bugie blast, con- You would not have to go far to find a wife whose quered no cities, chained no captives to their charlot life is a perpetual martyrdom. Something heavier wheels, and yet in the great day of eternity will stand than a stroke of the fist-unkind words, staggering higher than some of those whose names startled the home at midnight and constant maitreatment which nations. I mean the herces of common, every-day have left her only a wreck of what she was on that In this roll, in the first place, I find all the heroes Some day, desiring to evoke the story of her sor-

of the stok room. To be shut in a room as fast as rows, you say, "Well, how are you getting along though it were a bastile; to be so nervous you cannot now?" and rallying her trembling voice and quieting endure the tap of a child's foot; to have the rapter her quivering lip she says, "Pretty well, I thank of pain strike through the side or across the temples you; pretty well." Not until the books of eternity lke a razor or to put the foot into a vise or throw are opened on the throne of judgment will ever be the whole body into a blaze of fever. Heroes of rheu- known what she has suffered. Oh, ye who are twistmattem, heroes of neuralgia, heroes of spinal comvalidism, heroes and heroines. They shall reign for I preach this sermon for comfort. Go home to the ever and ever. Hark! I catch just one note of the place just where God has put you to play the hero or eternal anthem. "There shall be no more pain!" Bless the heroine. Do not envy any man his money or his applause or his social position. Do not envy any lod for that!

In this roll I also find the heroes of toll, who do woman her wardrobe or her exquisite appearance the Charter Revision Commissioners have their work uncomplainingly. It is comparatively easy Be the hero or the heroine.

Oh, ye who are hard beset in the battle of life and reached the public schools department. the whole nation will applaud the victory; it is com- know not which way to turn! On, you bereft one They are hearing a great abundance of sug- paratively easy to doctor the sick when you know Oh, you sick one, with complaints you have told to that your skill will be appreciated by a large com- no one, come and get the comfort of this subject. for them to remember that these are the pany of friends and relatives; it is comparatively Listen to our great Captain's cheer: "To him that easy to address an audience when in the gleaming overcometh will I give to eat of the fruit of the tree eyes and the flushed cheeks you know that your sen- of life which is in the midst of the Paradise of God.



A new poet, Nixon Waterman, whose "Book of mountain is found in the midst of Pyramid Lake, Ne. quiet attention, is here pictured. vada. Here, in certain states of the weather, the name are treated by him with sound produced by the action of the wind on the and of uselessiy protesting, the Grove Verses" to attracting quiet attention, is here pictured. especial grace and all the songs he sings are sweet ground is like the jangling of countless silver bells. and musical. He first made a reputation as a skilful ending with a loud strain like the low notes of a pedal soda water wilfully poisons herself. versifier in the L. A. W. Bulletin, where poems from organ. his pen appeared regularly. Mr. Waterman's home is at Arlington Heights, Mass.

HOW COAL LOSES ENERGY.

If a load of coal is left out of doors, exposed to the weather-say, a month-it loses one-third of it heating quality. If a ton of coal to placed on the a shed, the latter loses about % per cent, of its heating power, the former about 6 per cent. Hence it is a over, and on all sides. The softer the coal the more eating power it loses, because the volatile and valu-

Mr. Byen, it is up to you to build a spite fence FOULARD AND WHITE LACE.



Boft foulard and white lace make a very pretty ummer dress. The popular bands of narrow black sivet are also utilized in the trimming. The toque

But to do sewing when you expect the employer

Mistress—Jane, you may clear away the breakfast IT OFTEN HAPPENS THIS WAY. show how imperfect it is, or to have the whole gar- dressmaker's to have a new gown fitted. show how imperfect it is, or to have the whole garder Jane-Yes, ma'am. Are you going to take your ment thrown back on you, to be done over again; to Jane-Yes, ma'am. Are you going to take your buttle will be no one to say latchkey, or shall I sit up for you?

you did it well, but only a swearing employer howiing across the scaffold; to work until your eyes are SUCH A BIG FAMILY, TOO.



Teacher-What do you know of the microbe family Little Bobble-Please, ma'am, mamma has forbidden is to gossip about other people's family affairs.

ALONE WITH HIS MALADY. Love is not a contagious plague-for see. Fair Daphne does not eatch the pest from me.

A SUFFERER.



Old Poffkins (who has been suffering from raig a)-Ch! my poor face has been giving me grea Spriggs-Yee, a face like that is enough to her



If you gave the little bos in the next flat a nicke



and he went out and came back with a big tin horn like this-wouldn't it make you feel like going out on he fire-escape and kicking yourself off into space?

STERN RESOLUTION.



Kind Old Lady-You say you haven't worked for sighteen years. Have you been blacklisted by some of hese grinding trusts?

Tramp-No. mum; y'see, it was jest eighteen years not marry you. ago that me brudder dled uv over-exertion an' I've been avengin his death ever since.

"Sammy, where did you get that ice?" "Th' iceman gimme it. 'Isn't it too cool a day for you to be eating lear-"Praps; but mebbe he'll come along some hot day an' won't gimme any.

A SAFE CRITICISM.



Miss Model-Daubs has painted a dreadfully bad picture. What shall I say about it? Mahlstick-You can safely say it is full of individuality.

FREE LUNCH.

The long-haired poet has a scheme; Hunger he no longer feels; His room is above a restaurant And he now inhales his meals.

THE MODERN ENGAGEMENT.



Baron-Well, then, at least become an for about three weeks to improve my credit

PREACHING AS IT WASN'T PRACTISED.



Prof. Bacterio-Young ladies, any one who drinks



This is what the young ladies saw on their way from



And the professor's inconsistency cost 1

JOHN BROWN'S SISTER SAYS HE DESERVED DEATH THE DECORATIVE SERPENT. still living. She is Mrs. Martha Davis, and her home



MRS. MARTHA DAVIS.

When asked recently if she thought that history had done justice to her brother, she replied: "No, I who worked with him and held the same convictions who were just as good as John, but they have never

been mentioned for a place in the calendar of saints. "Another class of historians has made him out a fanatic and a fool. He was neither. He was a great, strong man, with strong convictions, who did not be-Heve that he could conquer the South, but thought that the Harper's Ferry stroke would arouse both ence to young men in all employments in which they the North and the South and would crystallize sentinent into activity. I never have believed that John had much to do with the choice of his career. The times demanded some one who would act, and he was ower. If it had not been John it would have been some one else at that time and it was very natural that the man, whoever he might be, would be prepared for such a task in Kaneas."

She said Virginia was right in hanging her brother. "According to the national and State constitutions John was wrong," she said. "No nation or State can tolerate the depredations of marauding bands of men, no matter what their purpose is. A band from an djoining State attempting to overthrow our local institutions would be captured, prosecuted and probably executed as John and his men were. Those who A sister of John Brown, the abolitionist martyr, is resort to war know that they may perish by it.

SUNDAY WALKS FOR YOUNG GIRLS. BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Q HOULD young girls take walks alone on Sunday loafers.

corner which I must pass that I really dread going out on a Sunday afternoon for a walk.

am employed in a store all day long and that is all young grass. the opportunity I have for a little air. "And lastly (if you do not think it too foolish a quesion to reply to), where should I walk? On Fulton weariness overtakes one. street or a residence street" In most localities in the City of Churches corner-

cafing of a Sabbath is supposed to be abolished, my As it does not seem to be so in your locality you as fancy wills admiring any object of interest. have no other recourse than to pass loafers by and in as dignified and ladylike a manner as you can command. For the life-giving sunshine and a healthy

walk should not be abandoned even for such an ansoyance at the outset of it. In regard to walking upon the business streets, you ple's Garden of Eden. see enough of them in our every-day life, do you not?

I would suggest walking in the park, where there are sufficient guardians of the peace about to protect

(Copyright, 1900, by the Frees Publishing Company, N. Y. World.) | unattended young women from the annoyance of There is something restful in viewing the green

grass, the budding trees and splashing fountains, the adding: "So many young men congregate about the lakes and the flower gardens, odorous just now with the breath of the newly-born summer blossoms. There is something delightful, too, in the contact Would you remain in the house on that account? of the tired feet with the tender, velvety carpet of

Nature in all its varied beauties in the park is good to behold. Here also one may rest on the benches if On the busy street one cannot stop long before house and study out its architecture without finding

HE serpent seems to be the favorite symbol in the decoration for cardeases, pocketbooks and the pretty little reticules so much in use now. The suede and leather purses that fasten with a butdon't. History has been very foolish. One class of enamelled, for buttons, while the reticules have silver To the Bittor of The Evening World: historians has called him a saint, but he was far or golden serpents for the top mounting, the heads I am a stepmother of two children, aged six and from being one. There were thousands of other men entwined to form the clasp. Gray suede embroidered seven years. Their father takes great interest in his with steel and rough monkeyskin mounted with rud- children. If I reproach them or give them a crack on dy gold or art nouveau sliver are the smartest com- the hand he starts to fight me, or even raises a two-

Girls Have the Best of It.

In Germany and Holland girls are chosen in prefer can be advantageously employed.

A NOTED COLORED WOMAN.



******************** This is probably the most distinguished colored than any place within one hour of New York, and woman in the United States. She is Mrs. Josephine also the Adirondacks. Certain places in Colorade. one's self the cynosure of many eyes from behind the gt. Pierre Ruffin, of Boston, editor of the Woman's too. Let him see the real thing first, and I am our lace draperles. But in the park one may linger as long Era and president of the Woman's Era Club. She is also a member of the New England Woman's Press I wish more young girls knew how delightful the Association and is strongly identified with the woman park is in its new spring dress of dainty green (those suffrage movement. Mrs. Ruffin is a delegate to the girls who are shut up in stores and offices during the Milwaukee convention of the Federation of Women's week), and how refreshing a walk through its remained by the seem on a sunny Sabbath afternoon. It could be called with much truth The Poor People's Garden of Eden.

Milwaukee convention of the Federation of Women's Clubs, and it is over her that that body has resolved itself in a color line controversy. Mrs. Ruffin is of light complexion, with prematurely gray hair. Her husband, a graduate of Harvard Law School, was the first colored man to hold a judgeship sorth of Mason his breakfast! I keep my house in perfect of time.

TO THE LCIICNOEVENING WORLD

Father Defends Children Against Stepmother,

pound hammer at me and otherwise abuses me. What

Not to Far Above the "Herd." To the Editor of The Evening World:

dren of my own.

can I do? I am almost heartbroken. I have no chil-

The youth terming himself "above the o herd" in a letter to your paper, undoubtedly thinks he manifests extreme intellectual activity when saying so. I would say: Before you wish to make your name echo and re-echo throughout the ages and ages of eternity, know yourself and know the capabilities you possess and term not all mankind except yourself L RAPPEPORT.

Awards Beauty Prise to American Womes To the Buter of The Evening World:

I travelled through Europe, and though I caw many handsome women there I think any city or town I have visited in this country can show a larger numper of beautiful women, in proportion to its whole number of females, than any city or town in Burops. The earth never produced fairer objects for man's admiration than we have right here in New York. NICK ODEMUS

To the Editor of The Brening World: We shall soon hear the yearly repeated on drawning through inability to swim. The simple and easy art of swimming is within reach of all, and many precious lives would not be prematurely bled out if people would take the trouble to learn swin ming. I am one who lost a brother that way less

Better Scenery Further Afeld.

To the Diltor of The Evening World: Wanderer" states that within one hour of Hou York City the country is as beautiful as in the Co kils or Adirondacks. Having travelled a great deal through the country I wish to say that he is entirely wrong in saying this. The Catskills are far better

A Busy Wife's Plaint.